

EXHIBIT D

“Back to Back”

Drake

[Intro]

Oh man

Oh man, oh man

Not again

[Verse 1]

Yeah

I learned the game from William Wesley, you can never check me

Back to back for the n***** that didn't get the message

Back to back, like I'm on the cover of Lethal Weapon

Back to back, like I'm Jordan '96, '97

Woah—very important and very pretentious

When I look back, I might be mad that I gave this attention

Yeah, but it's weighin' heavy on my conscience

Yeah, and fuck, you left The Boy no options

I wanna see my n***** go insane

You gon' make me step out of my fuckin' frame

You gon' make me buy bottles for Charlamagne

You gon' make me go out of my fuckin' way

I waited four days, n*****, where y'all at?

I drove here in the Wraith, playin' AR-AB

I'm not sure what it was that really made y'all mad

But I guess this is what I gotta do to make y'all rap

I mean woah, can't fool the city, man, they know what's up

Second floor at Tootsies, gettin' shoulder rubs

This for y'all that think that I don't write enough

They just mad 'cause I got the Midas touch

You love her, then you gotta give the world to her

Is that a world tour or your girl's tour?

I know that you gotta be a thug for her

This ain't what she meant when she told you to open up more

Yeah, trigger fingers turn to Twitter fingers

Yeah, you gettin' bodied by a singin' n*****

I'm not the type of n***** that'll type to n*****

And shout to all my boss bitches wifin' n*****

Make sure you hit him with the prenup

Then tell that man to ease up

I did another one, I did another one

You still ain't did shit about the other one

[Chorus]

I got the drink in me, going back to back

Yeah, going back to back

I got the drink in me, going back to back

Yeah, I'm going back to back

[Verse 2]

I don't wanna hear about this ever again
Not even when she tell him that they better as friends
Not even when you saying, "Drizzy, tell 'em again!"
I been puttin' on a show, it was a sell-out event
Oh, you need better seatin'
I didn't wanna do it, gave me every reason
The point I'm tryin' to make is I don't ever need 'em
Seen what you'd do for fame, what would you do for freedom?
Please, check 'em for a wire or a earpiece
Please, please do not let these n***** near me
Please, think before you come for the great one
Please, who's a real n***** and who ain't one?
Please, somebody stop me
I'm talkin' boasy and gwanin wassy
I got the fest in five days and it's my shit
Soon as a n***** hit the stage, they gon'

[Chorus]

They gon' ask if I can play this shit back to back
Yeah, they want it back to back
They gon' ask if I can play this shit back to back
I took a break from Views, now it's back to that, n***** (Six

Available at: <https://genius.com/Drake-back-to-back-lyrics>